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DD = Walt Disney's DONALD DUCK
GU = GUNSMOKE
HH = HUCKLEBERRY HOUND
LR = LONE RANGER
WW = WOODY WOODPECKER
MM = Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE
NA = NANCY & SLUGGO
NF = NEW FUNNIES
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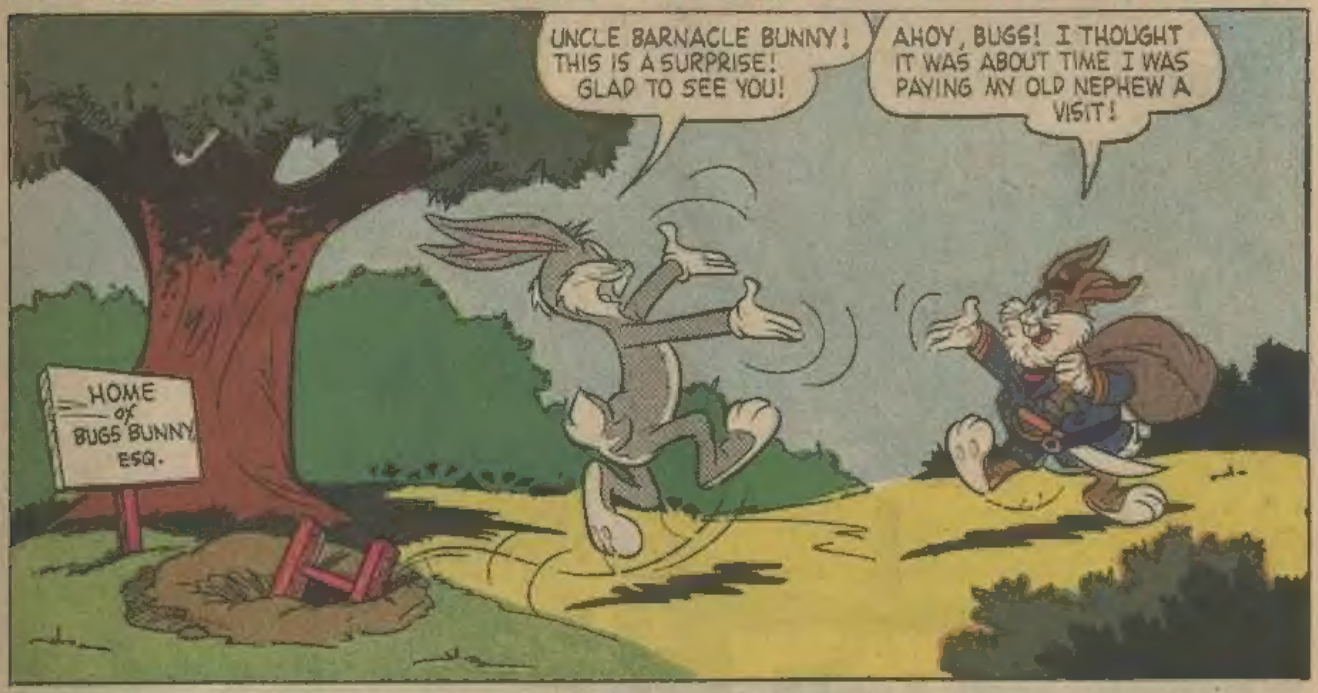
BUGS BUNNY BETWEEN TWO PIRATES


UNCLE BARNACLE BUNNY! THIS IS A SURPRISE! GLAD TO SEE YOU!
AHOY, BUGS! I THOUGHT IT WAS ABOUT TIME I WAS PAYING MY OLD NEPHEW A VISIT!
HOME of BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.

WHAT'S WRONG, UNCLE BARNACLE? YOU LOOK KIND OF BUSHED!
AYE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A JOB, BUT EVERYONE SAYS THEY DON'T HAVE ANY USE FOR RETIRED PIRATES! EVEN HONEST ONES LIKE MYSELF!

THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN DIFFERENT IF I'D HAD SUCCESS ON MY LAST MISSION AT SEA! NOW, THERE'S A STORY FOR YOU!
UH-OH! HERE HE GOES AGAIN WITH HIS TALES ABOUT THE SEA!
TELL ME ABOUT IT, UNCLE BARNACLE!

THERE I WAS, STANDING ON THE DECK OF A BURNING SHIP! I'D JUST FOUND THE TREASURE MAP I WAS LOOKING FOR! THE DIRECTIONS TO A VALUABLE TREASURE ON THE ISLAND OF PINGO PANGO!
WHAT HAPPENED?

A PIRATE FROM THE ATTACKING SHIP CAME ABOARD AND TRIED TO SNATCH THE MAP OUT OF MY HAND! THIS IS WHAT WE EACH HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT...HALF A MAP!
WOW! THAT'S A SHAME!

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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

IF I EVER SEE THAT BILGE RAT AGAIN, I'LL MAKE HIM WALK THE PLANK!
HEH! YOU KNOW SOMETHING? YOU TALK JUST LIKE A FRIEND OF MINE! HIS NAME IS YOSEMITE SAM! HE'S AN OLD SEAMAN, TOO!
SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO MEET OLD SAM? HE'S GOT HIS OWN BOAT DOWN AT THE DOCK!
AYE! ALWAYS LIKE TO MEET A FELLOW SEA DOG!
SOON...
HERE WE ARE! YOU WAIT ON DECK AND I'LL GO BELOW TO SEE IF SAM'S HERE!
HMMM! LOOKS LIKE A MIGHTY SEAWORTHY SHIP!
HELLO, BUGS! WHAT BRINGS YOU DOWN HERE?
I'VE GOT A FRIEND I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET! IT'S MY UNCLE BARNACLE BUNNY! HE'S AN EX-PIRATE, TOO!
IT'LL BE MY PLEASURE! THERE AREN'T MANY OF US LEFT ANY MORE!
YOU!!!
YOU!!!
TAKE THIS, YOU THIEVING SCOUNDREL!
I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO SKIN YOUR WORTHLESS HIDE!
DO YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER?
THIS IS THE GUY I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT, BUGS! THE ONE WHO SNUCK UP AND TRIED TO STEAL MY TREASURE MAP!
ME? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO TRIED TO TAKE WHAT WAS RIGHTFULLY MINE!

WAIT A MINUTE! YOU MEAN YOU EACH HAVE HALF OF THAT TREASURE MAP?
YOU SAW MINE, BUGS!
I'VE GOT MY HALF HIDDEN IN MY SEA CHEST!
WHY DON'T YOU TWO JOIN FORCES? PUT UP BOTH OF YOUR HALVES OF THE MAP AND WE'LL ALL GO LOOK FOR THE TREASURE!
NEVER!
NEVER!
I WOULDN'T JOIN UP WITH THAT LOW-DOWN MAP STEALER IF HE WAS THE LAST BUNNY ON EARTH!
ME WORK WITH THAT PIPSQUEAK PIRATE WITH THE GRABBY HANDS? NOT ON YOUR LIFE!
WELL, TOO BAD! IT SURE IS A SHAME TO SEE ALL THAT VALUABLE TREASURE GO TO WASTE! WHO KNOWS, IT MAY HAVE BEEN GOLD, DIAMONDS, OR EVEN HARD CASH!
ER... MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HASTY!
WELL, I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE PLAN ... AS LONG AS IT'S CLEARLY UNDERSTOOD THAT I'M IN CHARGE!
YOU? WHY, I'VE FORGOTTEN MORE ABOUT TREASURE-HUNTING THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW! I'LL BE IN CHARGE!
YOU COWARDLY COTTONTAIL! MY MAP STAYS WHERE IT IS! IF YOU THINK...
WAIT A MINUTE! I KNOW HOW WE CAN SETTLE THIS!
So...
HEH, HEH! IT SEEMS A LITTLE STRANGE, ME BEING CAPTAIN WHEN I CAN'T EVEN KEEP A TOY BATTLESHIP AFLOAT IN A BATHTUB, BUT IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO SETTLE THE ARGUMENT!
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SCRUB A DECK!

LATER...
LOOK, FELLOWS, WE'VE BEEN SAILING ON THIS TUB FOR OVER A WEEK AND THE ONLY TIME YOU TWO EVER SPEAK TO EACH OTHER IS WHEN YOU HAVE A FIGHT! DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO BREAK IT UP?
(ULP!) THESE BOYS REALLY HOLD A GRUDGE!
EVEN IF YOU TWO ARE STORMY AT EACH OTHER, THE WEATHER SHOULD BE NICE WHEN WE REACH THE ISLAND!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUGS, NEVER ANYTHING BUT CALM DAYS ON THE ISLE OF PINGO PANGO!
THAT'S SWELL! EVEN IF WE DON'T FIND THE TREASURE, I'LL HAVE ME A NICE VACATION ON THE ISLAND!
ATTENTION! ATTENTION ALL SHIPS!
A VIOLENT TROPICAL STORM, THE FIRST ONE IN OVER A HUNDRED YEARS, IS BREWING IN THE AREA OF PINGO PANGO ISLANDS! SHIPS ARE WARNED TO STAY AWAY FROM THE AREA! THAT IS ALL!
GULP!
WHAT DO YOU THINK? SHOULD WE TURN BACK?
NOT UNLESS OLD MUSTACHE MUG HERE IS CHICKEN!
NOT ME! I CAN TAKE AS MUCH AS ANY FLEA-BITTEN HARE!
SAVE YOUR ENERGY FOR TOMORROW! WE SHOULD BE ON THE ISLAND BY THEN, AND YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR STRENGTH TO LOCATE THE LOOT!
THAT'S ONE JOB I WON'T MIND!
BY THE WAY, JUST EXACTLY WHAT IS THE TREASURE?
NOBODY KNOWS! BUT IT'S REPORTED TO BE VALUED AT MILLIONS!

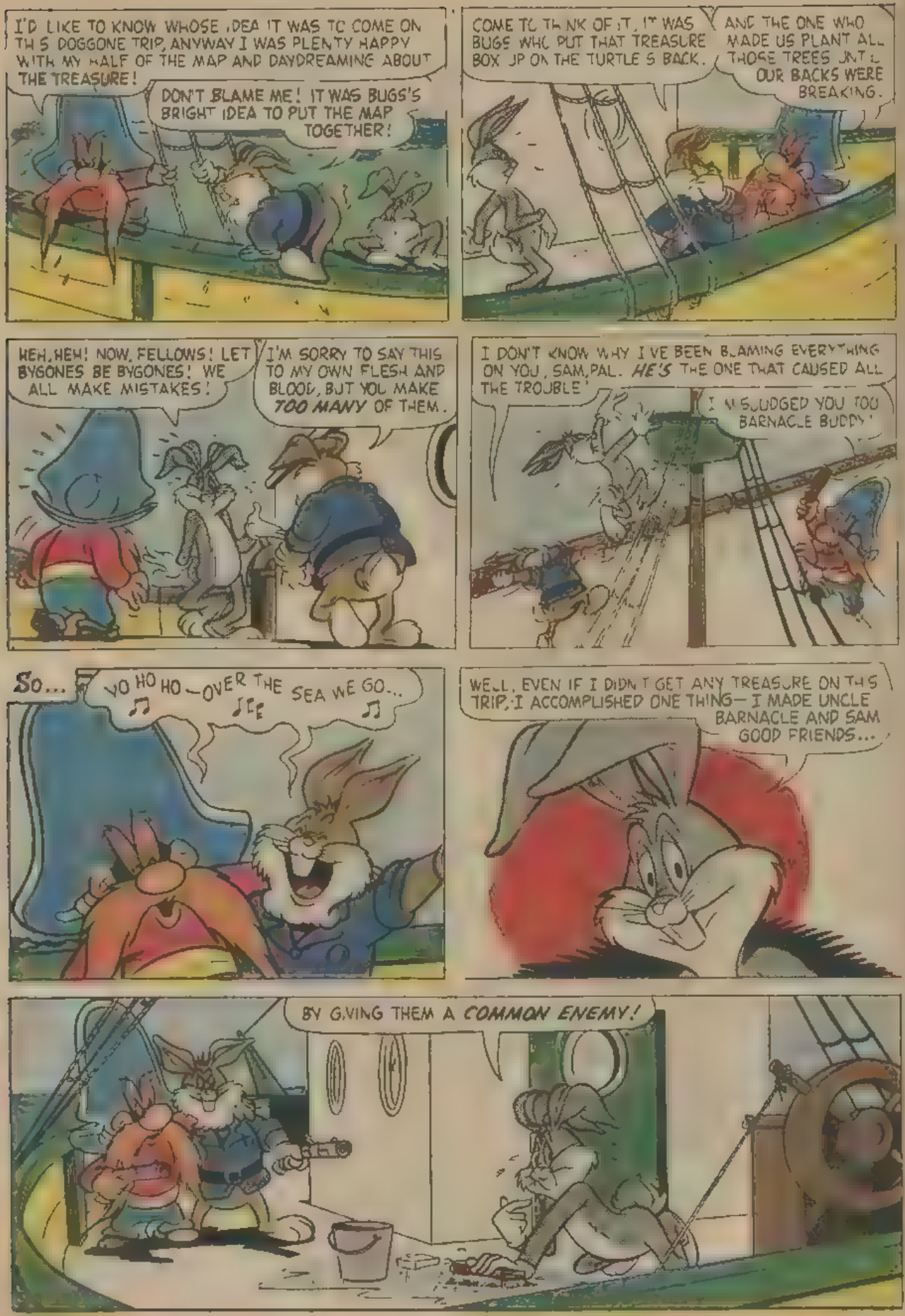
NEXT MORNING...
THERE SHE IS...PINGO PANGO! I WANT TO GET A SNAPSHOT OF THIS ON MY NEW CAMERA! THE PICTURE DEVELOPS ITSELF RIGHT INSIDE!
BUGS, MY BOY, YOU'RE JUST A TOURIST AT HEART!
HERE WE ARE, AND THE WEATHERMAN COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE WRONG! IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY! LOOKS LIKE THERE WON'T BE A STORM HERE FOR ANOTHER HUNDRED YEARS!
DON'T BE TOO SURE! THESE TROPICAL STORMS CAN START UP FAST!
AW, DON'T BE SUCH A WORRY WART!
HUH?!
THAT LOOKS LIKE THE START OF A STORM! WE BETTER RUN FOR SHELTER WHILE WE STILL HAVE THE CHANCE!
HERE'S A CAVE! WE BETTER DUCK IN HERE!
RIGHT! ANY PORT IN A STORM!
WOW! LISTEN TO THAT WIND HOWL! IT'S REALLY BLOWING OUT THERE!
REMINDS ME OF THE BIG GALE ON THE ISLAND OF TORTUGA DURING THE MONSOON SEASON!
HAVE YOU BEEN TO TORTUGA? THAT WAS MY OLD STAMPING GROUNDS!
NO FOOLING? SHUCKS, I REMEMBER ONCE WHEN THE OLD ISLAND HAD A...
SAY, I THOUGHT YOU TWO WEREN'T SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER!

ER...OH, YEAH! I FORGOT!
ER...ME, TOO!
YOU TWO SHOULD FORGET ABOUT YOUR GRUDGE...PERMANENTLY!
SHORTLY...
WELL, IT SEEMS LIKE THE STORM IS OVER! LET'S GO OUT AND GET BUSY!
I'M WITH YOU!
YIPE! EVERY TREE ON THE ISLAND WAS BLOWN DOWN DURING THE STORM!
SO WHAT? THAT'LL JUST MAKE LOOKING FOR TREASURE EASIER! WON'T HAVE TO GO AROUND SO MANY TREES!
DON'T YOU SEE? WITHOUT THOSE TREES WE CAN'T GET OUR BEARINGS!
(ULP!) I NEVER THOUGHT ABOUT THAT!
WE COULD SPEND YEARS DIGGING UP THIS WHOLE ISLAND!
IF ONLY ONE OF US HAD A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY, AND COULD REMEMBER WHERE EVERY TREE WAS!
WAIT A MINUTE! I HAVE SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT! THE PICTURE OF THE ISLAND I TOOK JUST BEFORE WE LANDED! IT SHOULD BE DEVELOPED BY NOW!
THERE IT IS! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET BUSY AND REPLANT ALL THE TREES!
WHAAAAT?!!

SURE. WE'LL HAVE TO PUT EVERY TREE BACK N PLACE SO WE CAN BE SURE WE GET DIRECTIONS RIGHT. .T'S WORTH A _TTLE LABOR FOR TREASURE. ISN'T T?
I GUESS SO!
DARNDEST TREASURE HUNT I EVER WENT ON! DO I _OOK LIKE THE JOHNNY APPLESEED-TYPE... PLANTING TREES ALL OVER THE PLACE?
MANY BACK-BREAKING HOURS _ATER...
(WHEW!) I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER!
NOW, LET'S GET CRACKING AND GET THAT TREASURE! I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND TO LOOK AT THESE TREES MUCH LONGER!
SEVEN PACES FROM FIRST TREE AT SOUTH SIDE OF ISLAND...ONE...TWO...THREE...
SOON...
HERE WE ARE! IF THIS MAP IS RIGHT WE'RE STANDING RIGHT ON TOP OF THE TREASURE!
LET ME AT A SHOVEL! I CAN'T WAIT TO BECOME A MILLIONAIRE!
HEY! MMPH! UGH! WAIT FOR ME!
SPLAT! SPLAT!
CLUNK!
I HIT SOMETHING! IT MUST BE THE TREASURE!

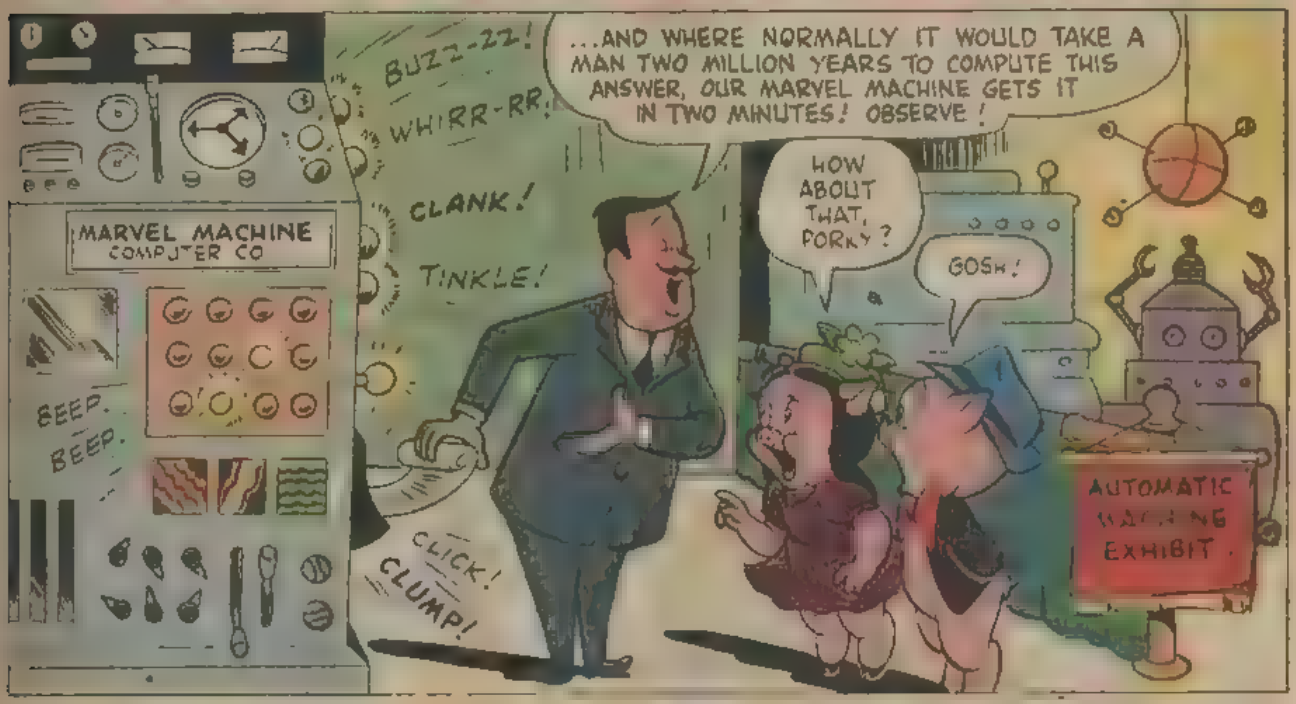
YIPPEE! WE FOUND IT!
I FOUND IT... AND I'M GOING TO TAKE THE FIRST LOOK!
LOOK, YOU TREASURE TRAITOR...IT WAS MY HALF OF THE MAP THAT LED US HERE! I'LL HAVE THE FIRST LOOK!
SAYS YOU!
YOU TWO GO AHEAD AND PLAY GAMES! I'LL HAVE THE FIRST LOOK!
YAHOO! QUIT YOUR FIGHTING, BOYS, AND HAVE A LOOK AT THIS! WE'VE HIT IT RICH!
LET ME SEE!
SHIVER MY TIMBERS! I NEVER SAW THAT MUCH SWAG IN ALL MY DAYS ON THE HIGH SEAS!
THERE'S ENOUGH THERE TO BUY THE HIGH SEAS!
I'M GOING TO PUT IT UP ON THIS ROCK WHERE WE CAN HAVE A BETTER LOOK!
LET ME HELP YOU, BUGS!
BARNACLE, I TAKE EVERYTHING BACK! THIS TRIP HAS TAUGHT ME THAT TEAMWORK IS THE ONLY WAY!
I WAS A LITTLE HARSH WITH YOU, TOO, SAM!
RING AROUND THE ROSY... POCKET FULL OF DOUGHSY...

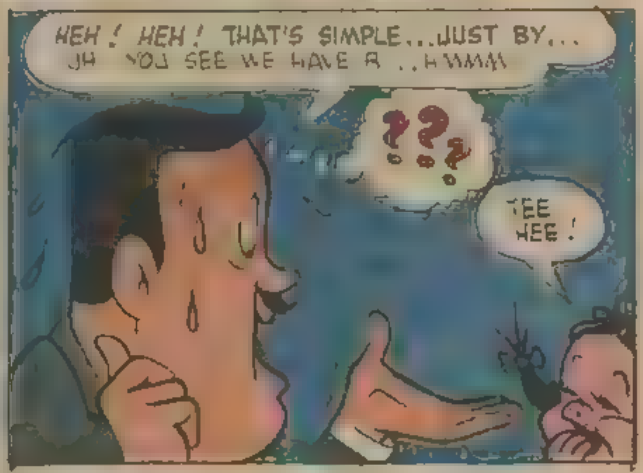
YIPE. THE TREASURE! IT'S GONE!
WHAT? IS THIS ANOTHER OF YOUR THIEV.NG TR CKS, BARNACLE?
ME? I KNEW I COULDN'T TRUST YOU FOR A MINUTE!
THIS IS NO TIME TO BE ARGUING! TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT I SEE!
THAT ROCK I SET THE BOX ON MUST'VE BEEN THAT TURTLE'S SHELL! WE WERE SO EXCITED, NONE OF US NOTICED!
WE'VE GOT TO CATCH THAT THING BEFORE HE GOES IN THE WATER!
T'S NO USE! HE'S ALREADY N THE WATER. TURTLES ARE SLOW ON LAND, BUT THEY'RE PLENTY FAST AT SEA!
MAYBE WE CAN CHASE HIM N THE BOAT.
NOPE! HE SUBMERGED WAY OUT IN DEEP WATER, AND THE TREASURE'S GOING WITH HIM!
(SIGH!) THERE GOES THE RICHEST TURTLE IN THE WORLD
WE'RE SURE HAVING BAD LUCK! THAT STORM MUST'VE BLOWN OUR BOAT OUT TO SEA! I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO SWIM FOR IT!
IT'S ALL THIS BILGE RAT'S FAULT!
THAT DUNKING SHOULD TEACH YOU NOT TO CALL ME NAMES!
(GLUB!) WHY, YOU...
DON'T YOU GUYS EVER GET TIRED OF FIGHTING?

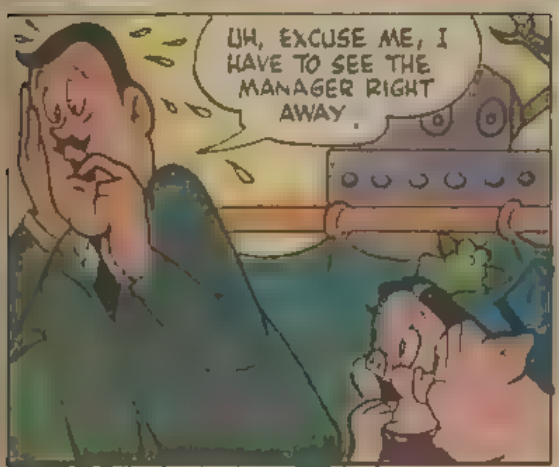

I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHOSE IDEA IT WAS TO COME ON THIS DOGGONE TRIP, ANYWAY I WAS PLENTY HAPPY WITH MY HALF OF THE MAP AND DAYDREAMING ABOUT THE TREASURE!
DON'T BLAME ME! IT WAS BUGS'S BRIGHT IDEA TO PUT THE MAP TOGETHER!
COME TO THINK OF IT, IT WAS BUGS WHO PUT THAT TREASURE BOX UP ON THE TURTLE'S BACK.
AND THE ONE WHO MADE US PLANT ALL THOSE TREES UNTIL OUR BACKS WERE BREAKING.
HEH, HEH! NOW, FELLOWS! LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES!
I'M SORRY TO SAY THIS TO MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD, BUT YOU MAKE TOO MANY OF THEM.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN BLAMING EVERYTHING ON YOU, SAM, PAL. HE'S THE ONE THAT CAUSED ALL THE TROUBLE!
I MISJUDGED YOU TOO BARNACLE BUDDY!
So...
YO HO HO — OVER THE SEA WE GO...
WELL, EVEN IF I DIDN'T GET ANY TREASURE ON THIS TRIP, I ACCOMPLISHED ONE THING — I MADE UNCLE BARNACLE AND SAM GOOD FRIENDS...
BY GIVING THEM A COMMON ENEMY!

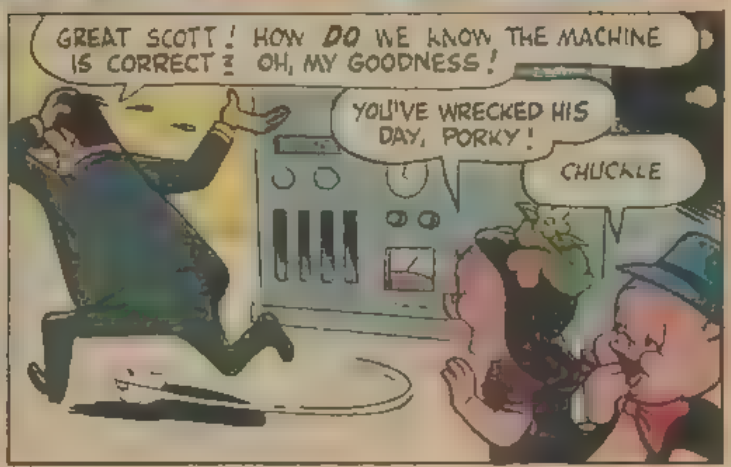
PORKY PIG

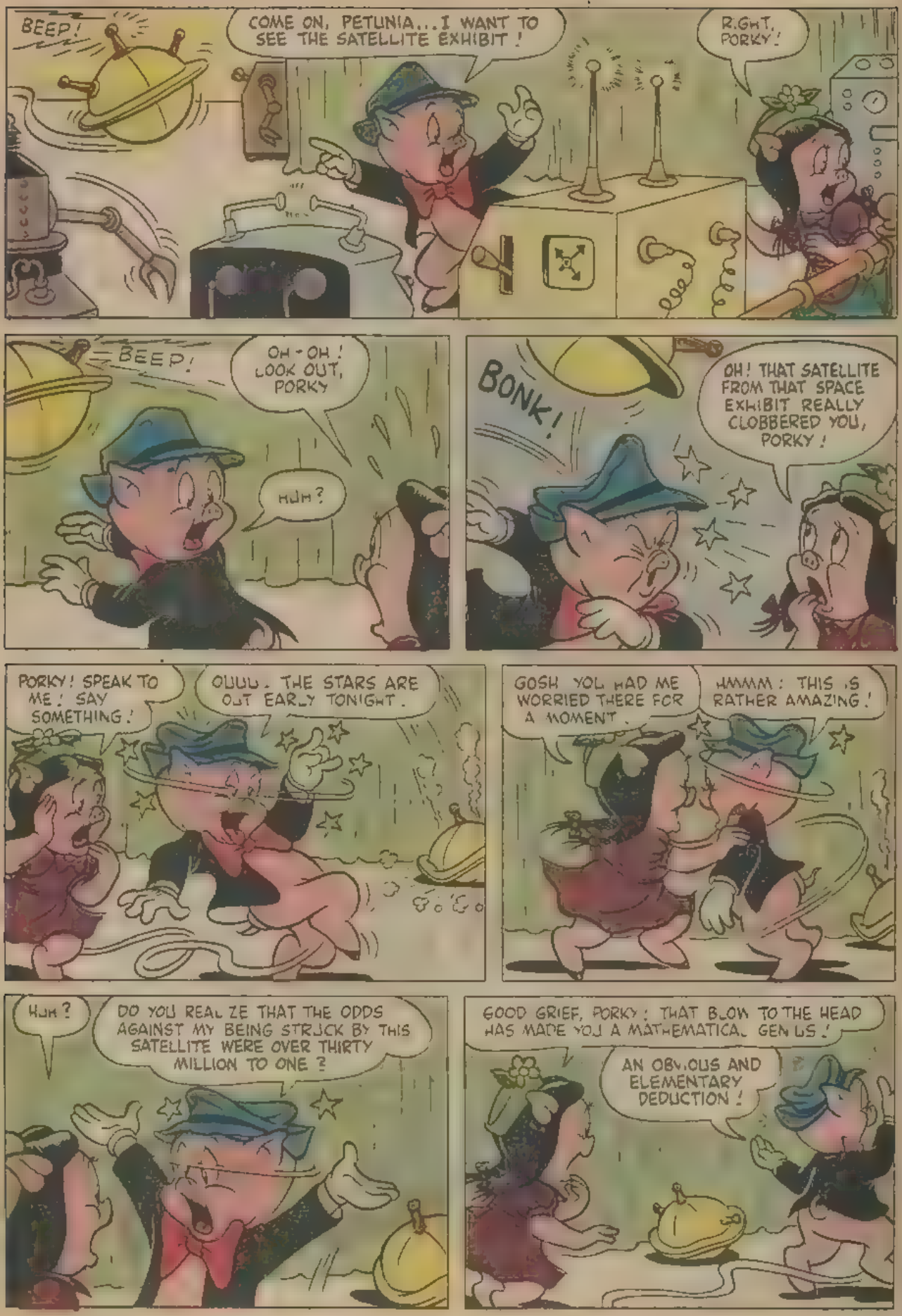
THE BRAIN GAME










BEEP!
COME ON, PETUNIA...I WANT TO SEE THE SATELLITE EXHIBIT!
R.GHT, PORKY!
BEEP!
OH-OH! LOOK OUT, PORKY
HUH?
BONK!
OH! THAT SATELLITE FROM THAT SPACE EXHIBIT REALLY CLOBBERED YOU, PORKY!
PORKY! SPEAK TO ME! SAY SOMETHING!
OUUU. THE STARS ARE OUT EARLY TONIGHT.
GOSH YOU HAD ME WORRIED THERE FOR A MOMENT.
HMMM: THIS IS RATHER AMAZING!
HUH?
DO YOU REALIZE THAT THE ODDS AGAINST MY BEING STRUCK BY THIS SATELLITE WERE OVER THIRTY MILLION TO ONE?
GOOD GRIEF, PORKY: THAT BLOW TO THE HEAD HAS MADE YOU A MATHEMATICAL GENIUS!
AN OBVIOUS AND ELEMENTARY DEDUCTION!

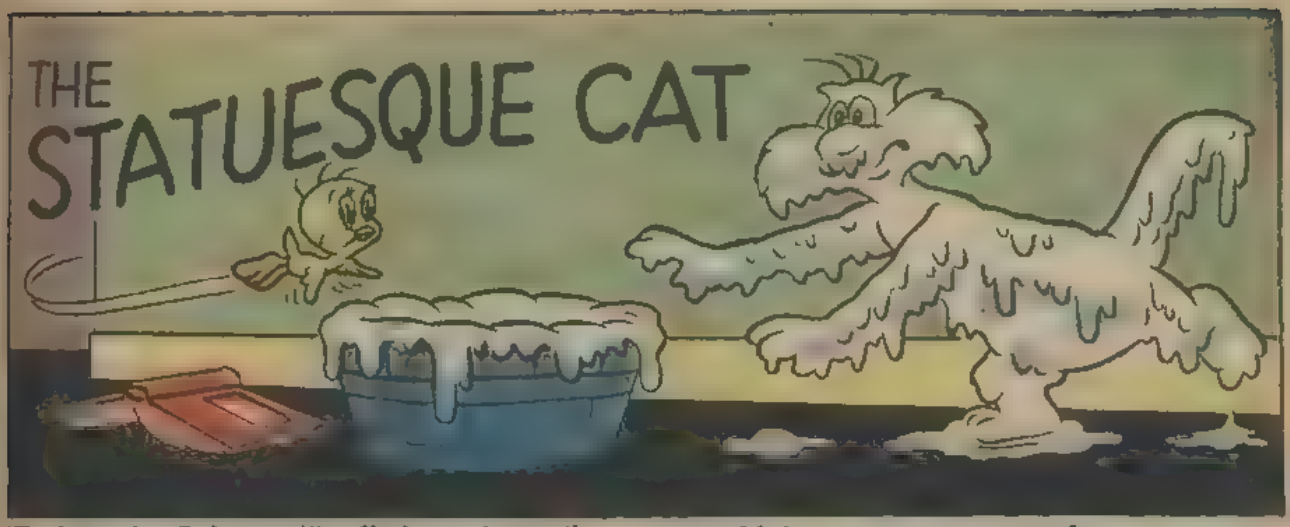
TSK! TSK! JUST LOOK AT THESE CRUDE AND BASIC MACHINES
BUT, PORKY ..
RADAR STAROGRAPH
THESE MACHINES ARE SO MODERN THEY'RE NOT EVEN FOR SALE YET!
HOW FORTUNATE! THEY ARE RATHER OLD-FASHIONED, YOU KNOW!
THERE HE IS, MR. ALHEART ...HE ASKED THE QUESTION!
YOUNG MAN, JUST A MOMENT!
YES?
I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE KNOCKING OUR MARVEL MACHINE!
NOT REALLY! HOW CAN ANYONE KNOCK AN ANTIQUE?
?
ANTIQUE?
SIMPLY A CRUDE ADDING AND SUBTRACTING APPARATUS!
CRUDE?
IF YOU'RE SUCH A SMARTY PANTS —— PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO MATCH WITS WITH THE MARVEL MACHINE!
IT WOULD AMUSE ME TERRIBLY!
GOOD GRIEF!

CLEAR THE MARVEL MACHINE FOR ACTION... WE HAVE ANOTHER SKEPTIC IN THE CROWD!
OH, GOOD! A CONTEST!
SOON...
ALL RIGHT. THE MACHINE IS READY, SIR!
SO AM I.
WOW! IT'S MAN AGAINST MACHINE!
THE FIRST QUESTION — HOW MANY EYELASHES ON A TWO-WEEK-OLD GNAT?
THAT'S EASY! THREE ON THE LEFT EYE, FOUR ON THE RIGHT!
IN JUST A MOMENT THE ANSWER WILL APPEAR!
CLICK
AMAZING.
ASTOUNDING
(GULP) HE'S CORRECT!
WELL, THAT WAS DELIBERATELY EASY!
SURE.
HOW MANY GRAINS OF SAND ARE THERE ON PISMO BEACH, CALIFORNIA?
UH...SIXTY-NINE JILLION AND ONE. AT HIGH TIDE!
I'VE GOT A HEADACHE.
WAIT! HERE COMES THE MACHINE'S ANSWER!
WH'IRR-RR!
CLICKETY!
CLANK!
(GASP.) HE'S CORRECT!
NATURALLY!

PORKY...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU?
BEGONE, GIRL!
MY GOODNESS! PORKY'S FLIPPED HIS COOKIES!
NOW, BACK TO THE CORNY QUESTIONS!
CONTINUE, MR. ALHEART.
AHEM! PERHAPS IT WOULD BE MORE OF A CHALLENGE...
IF YOU ASKED THE MACHINE A QUESTION!
OF COURSE!
HMMM! I SHOULD ASK A DIFFICULT QUESTION, NATURALLY.
NATURALLY!
I MUST DO SOMETHING TO STOP PORKY BEFORE HE MAKES A FOOL OF HIMSELF!
I'VE GOT IT! THAT SATELLITE IN THE CORNER—— JUST LIKE THE ONE THAT HIT PORKY!
MEANWHILE...
OKAY, MACHINE, WHAT IS THE FIFTH DIMENSION?
GASP
IMPOSSIBLE!
?

POW!
BOOM!
POP!
CRACKLE!
LOOK... T'S GOING TO P ECES!
T'S CRACKING UP!
POW!
BAM!
CLANK!
LOOK OUT.
AW HE BUSTED IT.
TILT!
AND UPSTAIRS
OH, I HOPE THIS WORKS
ALL RIGHT SMARTY, YOU ANSWER THE QUESTION!
THAT'S EASY.
THE FIFTH DIMENSION IS SIMPLY...
BONK!
OUCH!
WELL ..GO ON. WHAT IS THE FIFTH DIMENSION?
HUH? I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA!
GRRR! NO WONDER OUR MACHINE BROKE — YOU ASKED IT AN IMPOSSIBLE QUESTION!
OH, THERE'S AN ANSWER TO THE QUESTION GENTLEMEN.
EXIT
THE FIFTH DIMENSION PERTAINS TO SPACE! IT MEANS PUTTING AS MUCH SPACE AS POSSIBLE BETWEEN PORKY AND YOU!
EXIT
COULD BE, COULD BE!

THE STATUESQUE CAT



"Package for Sylvester!" called out the mailman as he left a box on the porch.

"Goodness gwacious," Tweety Bird twittered excitedly, "I wonder what that puddy tat is getting in the mail?"

"Give me my package!" snapped Sylvester. Quickly he ripped off the wrapping and proudly held up a book.

"See," he grinned, "I'm going to be a great sculptor and make statues of famous people. This book tells me how to do it!"

"Good gwief!" Tweety chirped in astonishment, "a talented cat."

"The book says," Sylvester read aloud, "that first you get some plaster of Paris from your store and then . . ."

"Oh, goody," Tweety Bird cheeped, "and while you're at the store would you be a nice puddy tat and buy me a teensy-weensy box of Adorable-Warble bird seed?"

"I will not!" snarled Sylvester. And out the door and down the walk he bolted.

"Gee, alweady he's temperamental — the sign of a twue artist," Tweety said admiringly. "Now I'll take a nap so that I'll be fresh to look at his statues later on."

While Tweety dozed, Sylvester returned with his quick-drying plaster of Paris and began mixing up a huge batch in the bathtub.

"I have big, big plans," he hummed happily, "I can't wait to make my splash in artistic circles . . ." And with that, Sylvester tripped over his instruction book and fell full length into the tub filled with plaster.

Sputtering wildly, Sylvester dragged himself out of the tub, but he was covered from head to toe with the white goo. As he stood there, Sylvester realized that the fast-drying plaster was already hardening. Soon he couldn't even move a muscle.

"Trilll," Tweety Bird twittered as he flew into the room after finishing his nap. Then he saw the white figure of Sylvester. "Say, that puddy tat is weally fast! He's alweady made a statue of himself. But I'm afraid he didn't make a vewy good likeness. Of course, it *is* just his first twy!"

Then Tweety studied the white figure again. "Gwacious, maybe the statue would look better if it were up on the mantle."

So Tweety grunted and groaned and lifted. "This statue is heavier than I thought," he puffed. Just as the statue was almost up to the mantle it slipped from his grasp and fell crashing to the floor.

"I've dwopped Puddy's statue! It bwoke! It bwoke! Now Puddy will weally be mad!"

And Tweety flitted away without waiting to survey the damage.

For a long time Tweety cowered in a corner of his cage, fearful of Sylvester's wrath. Then he heard a voice, sweetly calling: "Oh, Tweety! Tweety! Where are you? I have a surprise for you."

"I'll bet you have," Tweety shuddered.

"And here is your surprise!" Sylvester crooned. "A super-duper, giant-size box of your favorite Adorable-Warble bird seed."

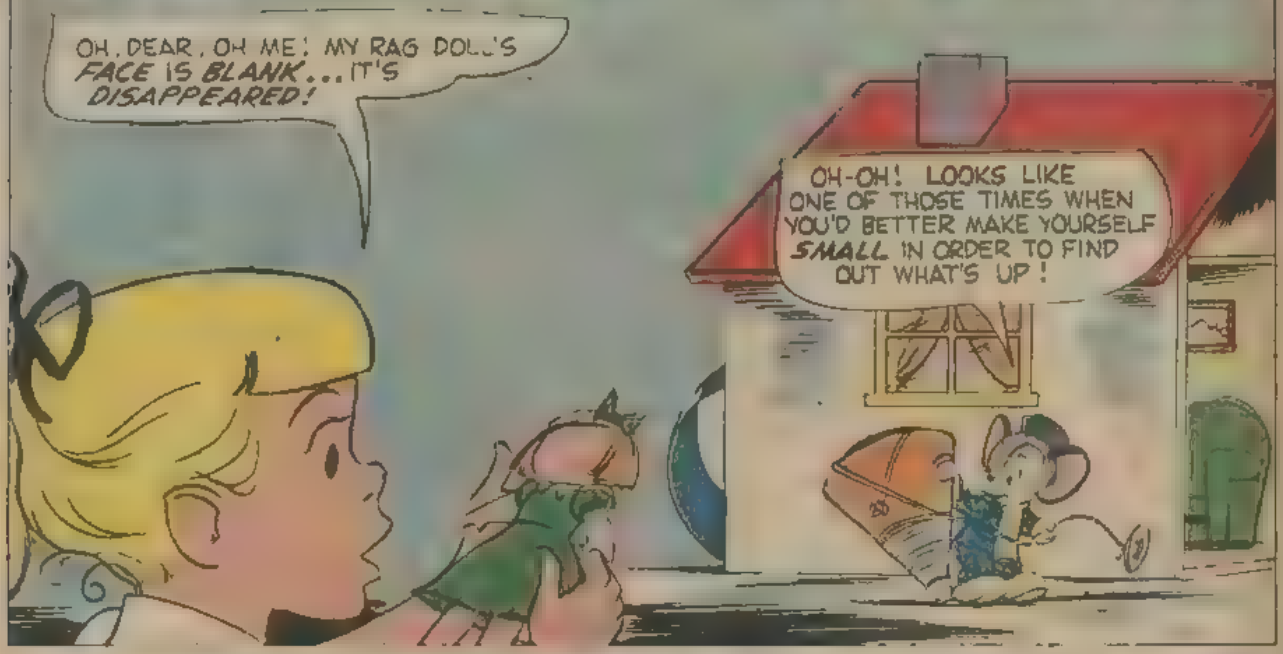
"You mean you're not mad at me for dwopping your statue?" Tweety asked in amazement.

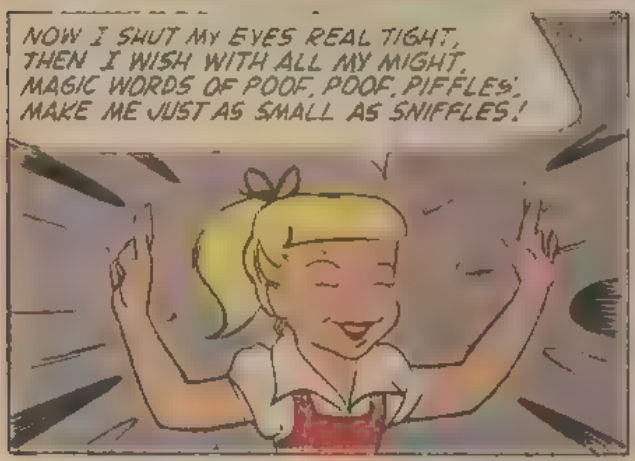
"No," Sylvester answered sheepishly. "In fact you did me a big favor by breaking it."

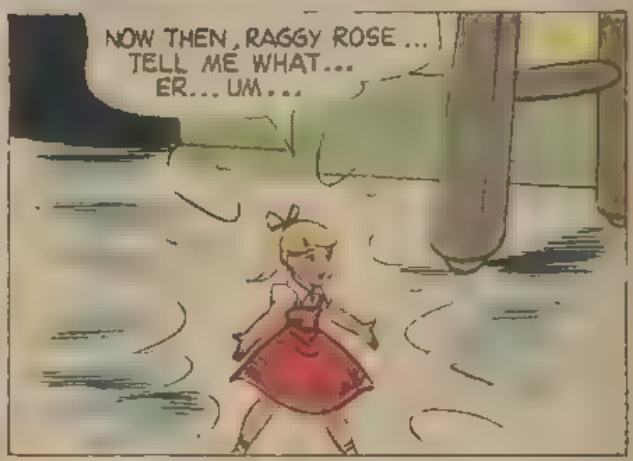
"I did?" Tweety blinked. Then, grinning between bites of bird seed, Tweety chirped, "Sometimes I just can't figure out that funny puddy tat. Guess it's just his artistic temperament!"

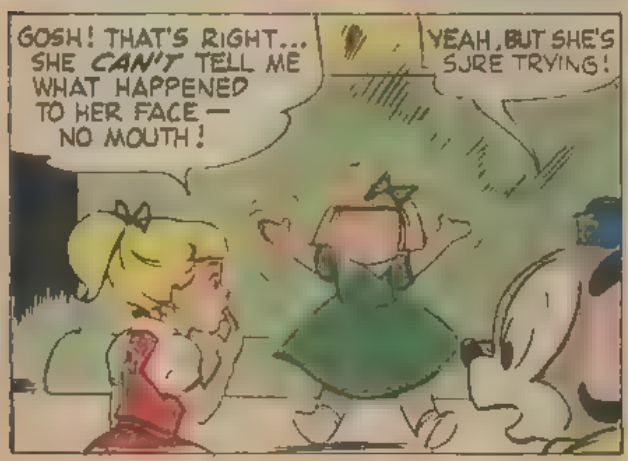
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES

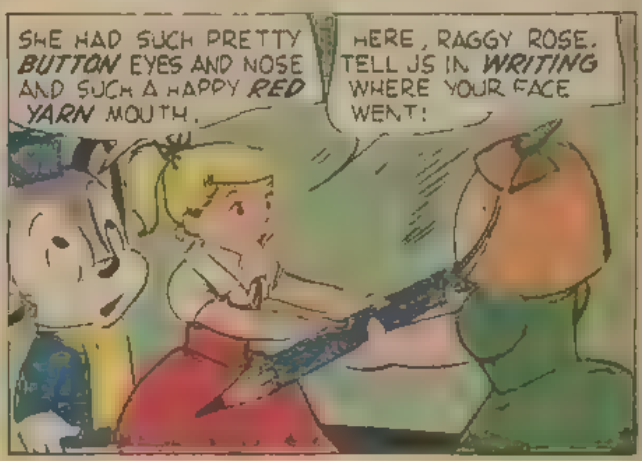
THE FACE SAVERS


OH, DEAR, OH ME! MY RAG DOLL'S FACE IS BLANK... IT'S DISAPPEARED!
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE TIMES WHEN YOU'D BETTER MAKE YOURSELF SMALL IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHAT'S UP!

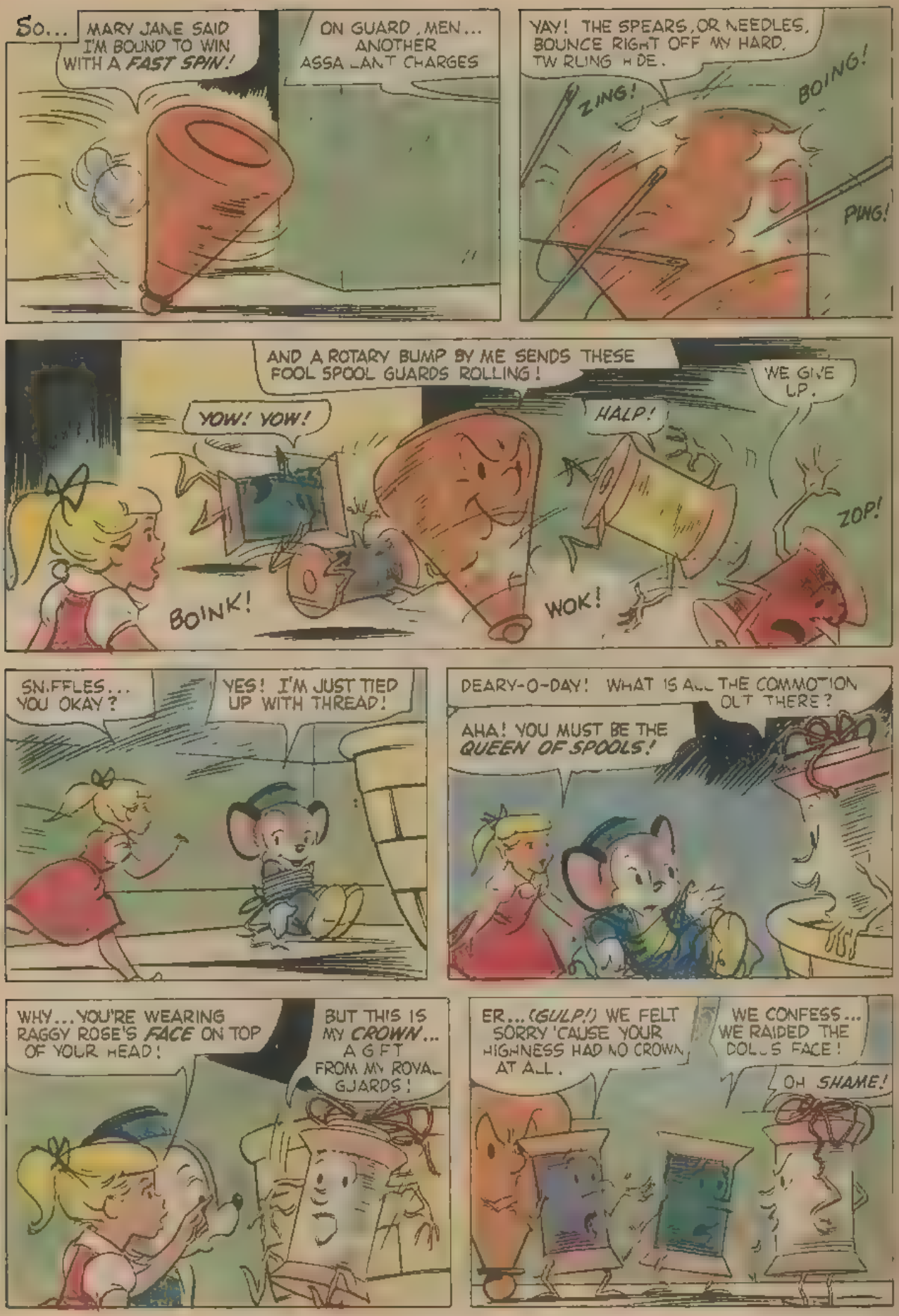

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!






SHE HAD SUCH PRETTY BUTTON EYES AND NOSE AND SUCH A HAPPY RED YARN MOUTH.
HERE, RAGGY ROSE. TELL US IN WRITING WHERE YOUR FACE WENT!

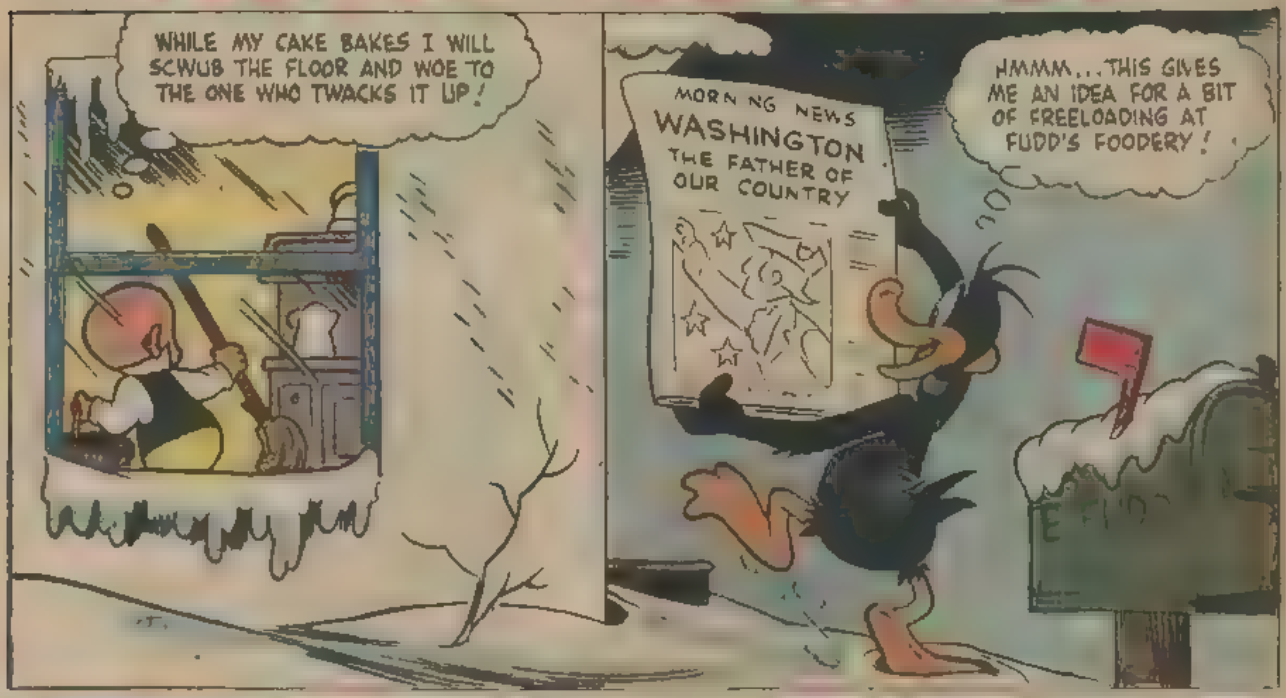
CLOSET ?
LET'S LOOK!
CLOSET
FIRE . MEN !
EEK! SOMEBODY'S HURLING NEEDLES LIKE SPEARS!
AWK. MY PANTS ARE PINNED TO THE DOOR!
GRAB HIM, MEN!
EH? SPOOLS FROM MY SEWING BASKET!
WE'RE THE QUEEN OF SPOOLS' ROYAL GUARDS!
DON'T RUSH US AGAIN OR IT'LL BE TOUGH ON YOUR MOUSE PAL!
DEAR ME!
HOW TERRIBLE! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO AGAINST ARMED GUARDS!
SAY, WHERE'S SNIFFLES? HE AND I WERE PLAYING TILL THIS BUSINESS ABOUT RAGGY ROSE'S FACE STARTED!
HMM. YOU'RE JUST THE ONE TO STAND UP AGAINST AN ARMY, TIMMY TOP!
AN ARMY?! (GULP!)
HONEST, TIMMY... YOU CAN BELIEVE ME, YOU WON'T GET HURT.

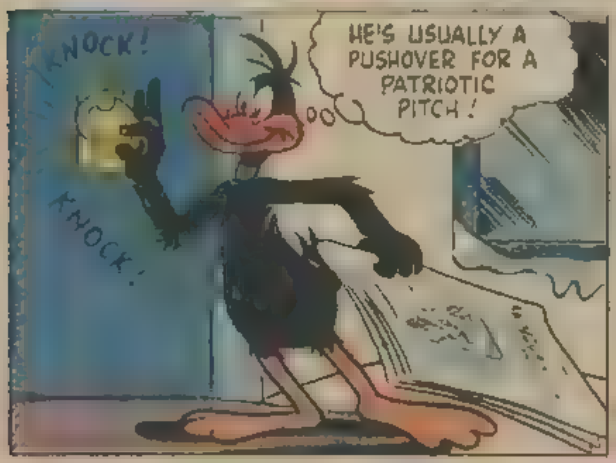

So...
MARY JANE SAID I'M BOUND TO WIN WITH A FAST SPIN!
ON GUARD, MEN... ANOTHER ASSA LANT CHARGES
YAY! THE SPEARS, OR NEEDLES, BOUNCE RIGHT OFF MY HARD, TW RLING H DE.
ZING!
BOING!
PING!
AND A ROTARY BUMP BY ME SENDS THESE FOOL SPOOL GUARDS ROLLING!
YOW! YOW!
HALP!
WE GIVE L.P.
ZOP!
BOINK!
WOK!
SNIFFLES... YOU OKAY?
YES! I'M JUST TIED UP WITH THREAD!
DEARY-O-DAY! WHAT IS ALL THE COMMOTION OUT THERE?
AHA! YOU MUST BE THE QUEEN OF SPOOLS!
WHY... YOU'RE WEARING RAGGY ROSE'S FACE ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD!
BUT THIS IS MY CROWN... A GIFT FROM MY ROYAL GUARDS!
ER... (GULP!) WE FELT SORRY 'CAUSE YOUR HIGHNESS HAD NO CROWN AT ALL.
WE CONFESS... WE RAIDED THE DOLL'S FACE!
OH SHAME!

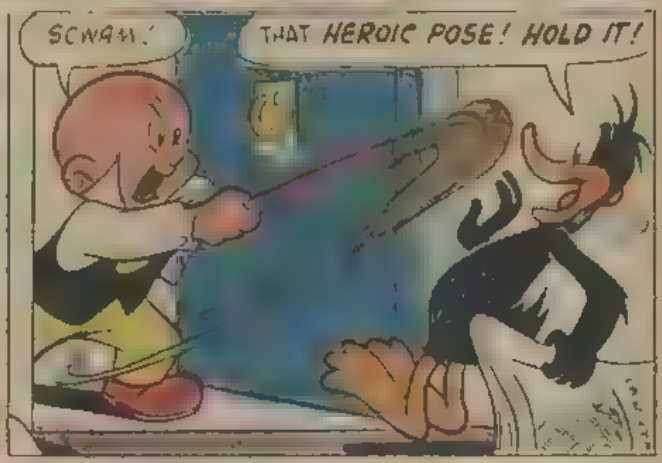
HERE. SHE NEEDS HER FACE WORSE THAN I DO!
THANK YOU YOUR HIGHNESS! I'LL SEW IT ON HER RIGHT AWAY!
SO...AFTER THE SEWING..
THANKS, MARY JANE! I FEEL LIKE MY GOOD OLD SELF AGAIN!
SWELL! AND I'VE MADE ANOTHER BUTTON AND YARN CROWN FOR THE QUEEN!
OH THANK YOU SO MUCH, MARY JANE!
OH, YOU NEEDN'T BOW TO ME, YOUR HIGHNESS!
OOPS! MY CROWN SLID OFF! I DO HAVE A FLAT HEAD!
HMM... I KNOW WHAT'LL HOLD IT ON.
ONE OF MY PRETTY ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS!
PRETTY! PRETTY! IT PAYS TO HAVE A HOLE IN ONE'S HEAD!
COME ALONG, SNIFFLES—I'M RETURNING BACK TO NORMAL! I HAVE AN IDEA!
CLOSET
AND SO...
TOWSER, MY WATCHDOG DOLL, WILL SEE TO IT THAT NOBODY EVER TAKES RAGGY ROSE'S YARN FACE AGAIN!

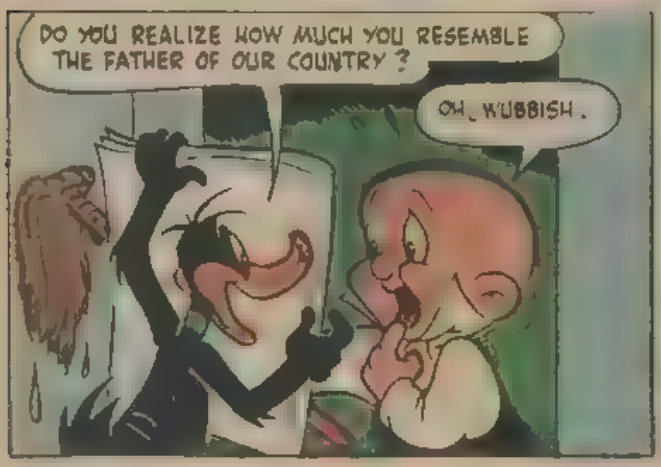
DAFFY DUCK

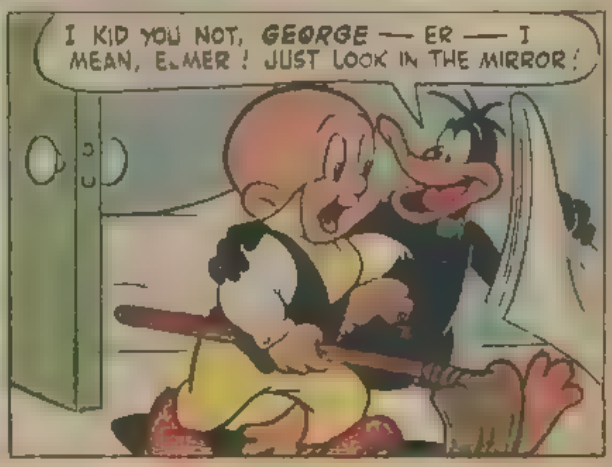
REAL GEORGE


WHILE MY CAKE BAKES I WILL SCWUB THE FLOOR AND WOE TO THE ONE WHO TWACKS IT UP!
MORN NG NEWS
WASHINGTON
THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY
HMMM...THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA FOR A BIT OF FREELOADING AT FUDD'S FOODERY!



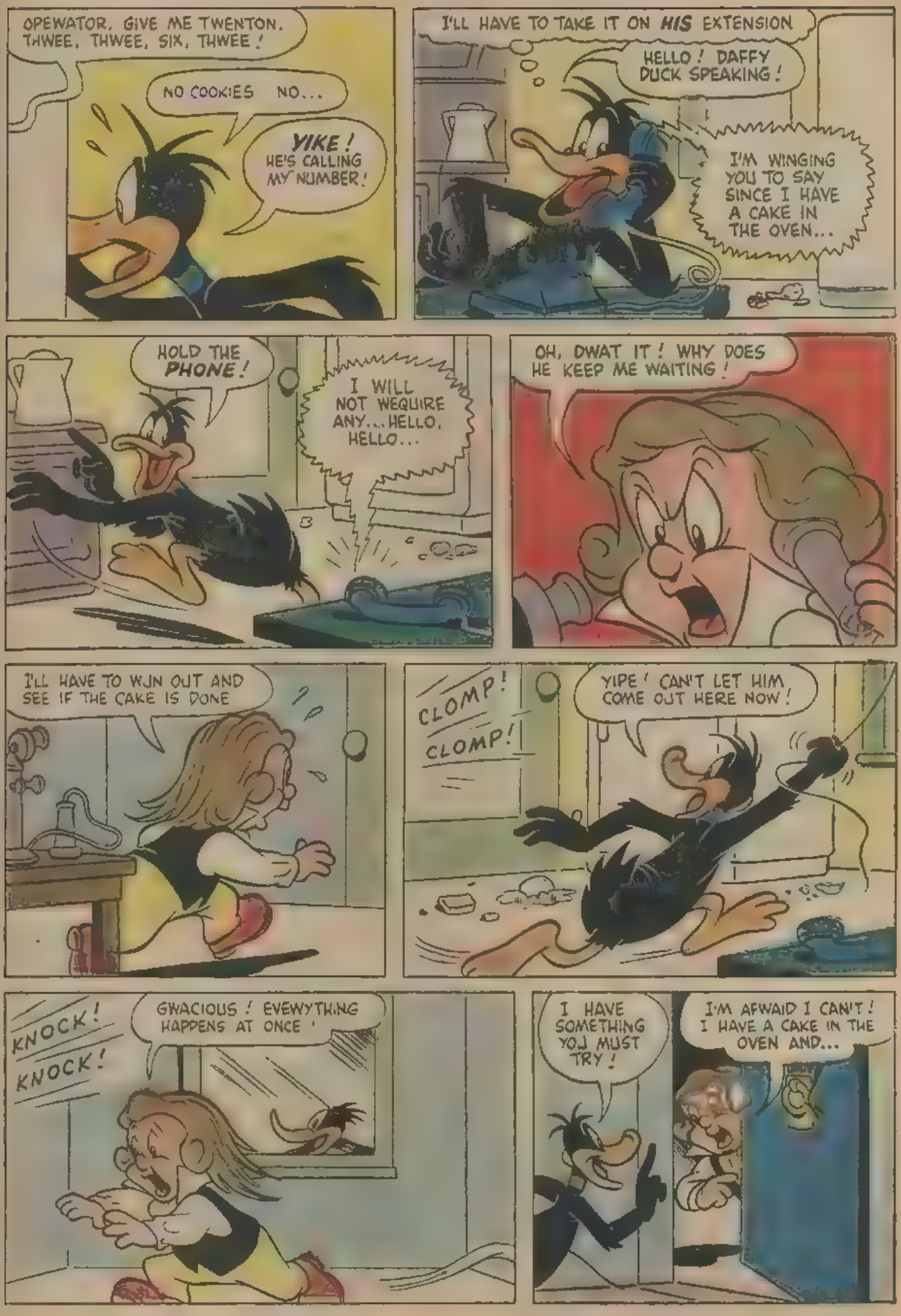


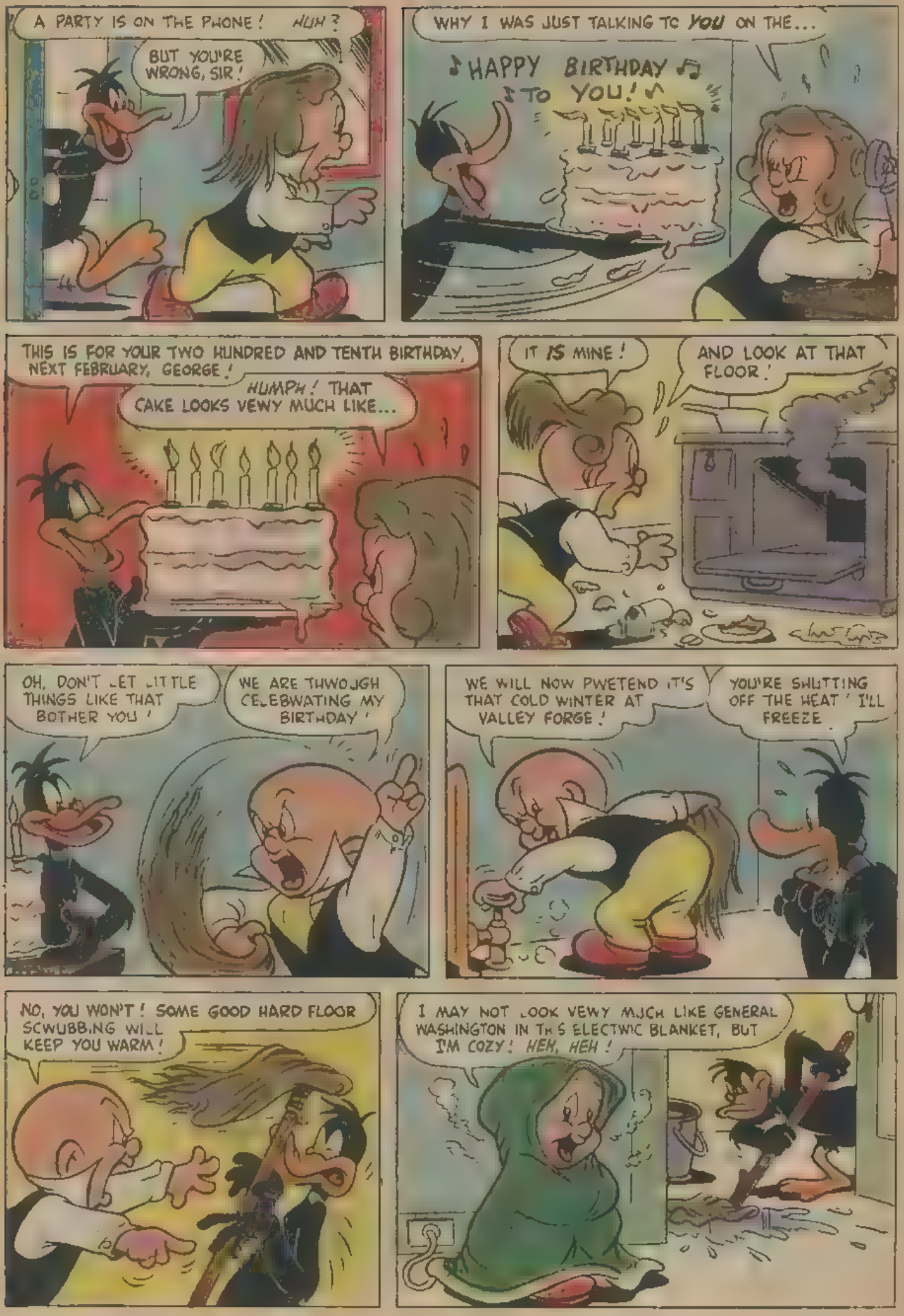




BUT WASHINGTON HAD A TWEMENDOUS HEAD OF HAIR!
HE WORE A WIG OLD BUDDY!
PRESTO! YOU ARE THE LIVING IMAGE OF THAT GREAT AMERICAN!
WHY, DAFFY'S WIGHT!
THE WESEMBLANCE IS TWULY WEMARKABLE!
THE NEXT STEP 'S FOR ME TO GET INTO THE KITCHEN AND KEEP HIM OUT!
SO I MUST RESORT TO A BT OF SKULDUCKERY AND TIE THIS CORD TO THE FRONT DOOR KNOCKER!
SHORTLY..
NOW (HEH, HEH) WHEN I HEAR ELMER COMING TO THE KITCHEN..
I SIMPLY PULL THIS CORD!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
SOMEONE'S AT THE FWONT DOOR!
THIS WILL MAKE HIM THINK I'M A GOOD JOE AND GIVE ME TIME TO CHOMP IN HIS KITCHEN!

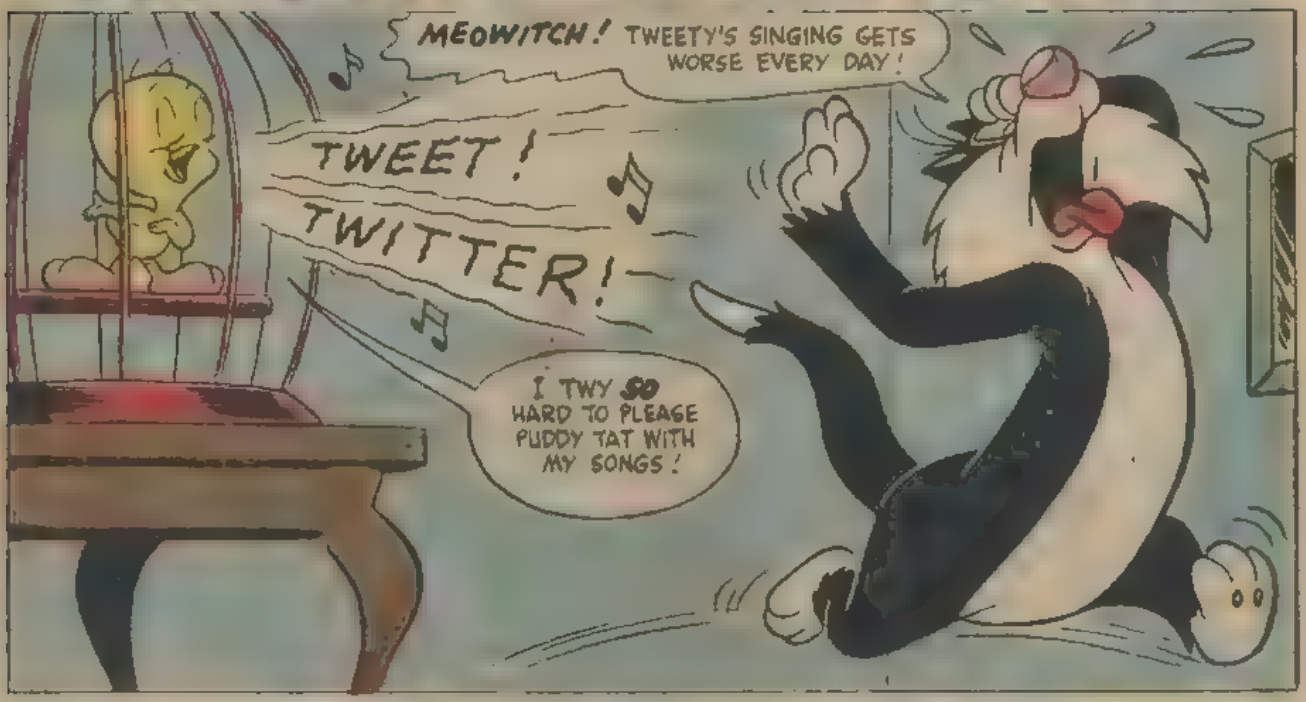
YOU BWOUGHT THESE FROM YOUR HOUSE FOR ME?
GEORGE, SIR! MAY I PRETEND IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY AT MOUNT VERNON?
THESE APPETIZERS ONLY MAKE ME WANT TO EAT MORE! I MUST SEE WHAT'S IN MY WEFWIGEWATOR!
CLOMP! CLOMP!
SHEESH! I'VE GOT TO SEND HIM TO THE FRONT DOOR AGAIN!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
ALL WIGHT: DON'T BWEAK THE KNOCKER!
GENEROSITY IS MY GREATEST FAULT!
I HATE TO BE INTERWUPTED WHEN I'M HUNGWY!
YOUR MEAT COURSE, SIR
WOAST BEEF! IT LOOKS GWEAT!
I MUSTN'T LET DAFFY WOB HIMSELF OF ALL HIS FOOD!
NO ICE CREAM! NO PUDDING! NO PIE! PHOOEY!
I'LL TELL HIM NOT TO BWING DESSERT! I ALWEADY HAVE SOME!

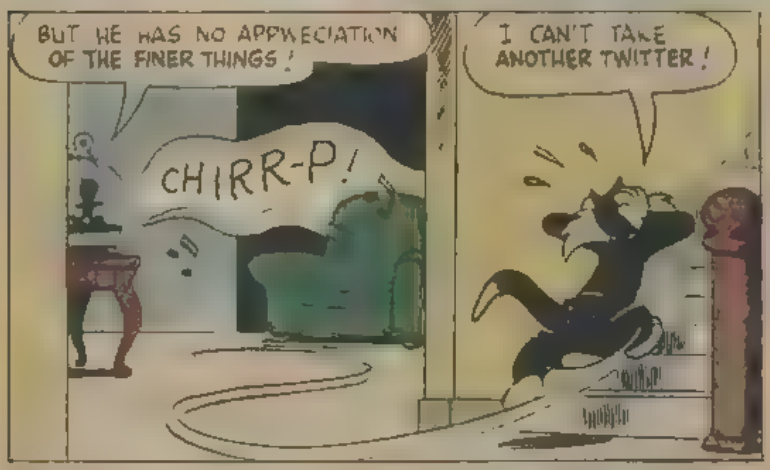

OPEWATOR, GIVE ME TWENTON, THWEE, THWEE, SIX, THWEE!
NO COOKIES NO...
YIKE! HE'S CALLING MY NUMBER!
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT ON HIS EXTENSION
HELLO! DAFFY DUCK SPEAKING!
I'M WINGING YOU TO SAY SINCE I HAVE A CAKE IN THE OVEN...
HOLD THE PHONE!
I WILL NOT WEQUIRE ANY... HELLO, HELLO...
OH, DWAT IT! WHY DOES HE KEEP ME WAITING!
I'LL HAVE TO WUN OUT AND SEE IF THE CAKE IS DONE
CLOMP!
CLOMP!
YIPE! CAN'T LET HIM COME OUT HERE NOW!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
GWACIOUS! EVEWYTHING HAPPENS AT ONCE!
I HAVE SOMETHING YOU MUST TRY!
I'M AFWAID I CAN'T! I HAVE A CAKE IN THE OVEN AND...

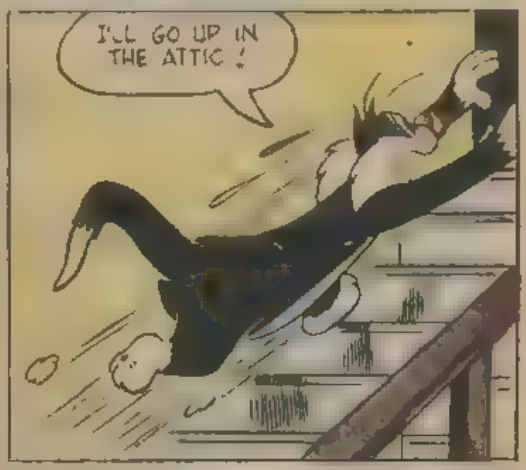

A PARTY IS ON THE PHONE! HUH?
BUT YOU'RE WRONG, SIR!
WHY I WAS JUST TALKING TO YOU ON THE...
♪ HAPPY BIRTHDAY ♪ TO YOU! ♪
THIS IS FOR YOUR TWO HUNDRED AND TENTH BIRTHDAY, NEXT FEBRUARY, GEORGE!
HUMPH! THAT CAKE LOOKS VEWY MUCH LIKE...
IT IS MINE!
AND LOOK AT THAT FLOOR!
OH, DON'T LET LITTLE THINGS LIKE THAT BOTHER YOU!
WE ARE THWOUGH CELEBWATING MY BIRTHDAY!
WE WILL NOW PWETEND IT'S THAT COLD WINTER AT VALLEY FORGE!
YOU'RE SHUTTING OFF THE HEAT! I'LL FREEZE.
NO, YOU WON'T! SOME GOOD HARD FLOOR SCWUBBING WILL KEEP YOU WARM!
I MAY NOT LOOK VEWY MUCH LIKE GENERAL WASHINGTON IN THIS ELECTWIC BLANKET, BUT I'M COZY! HEH, HEH!

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

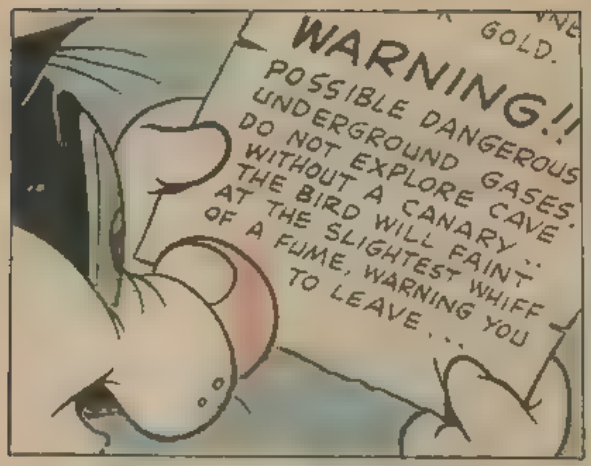
SINGING TREASURE

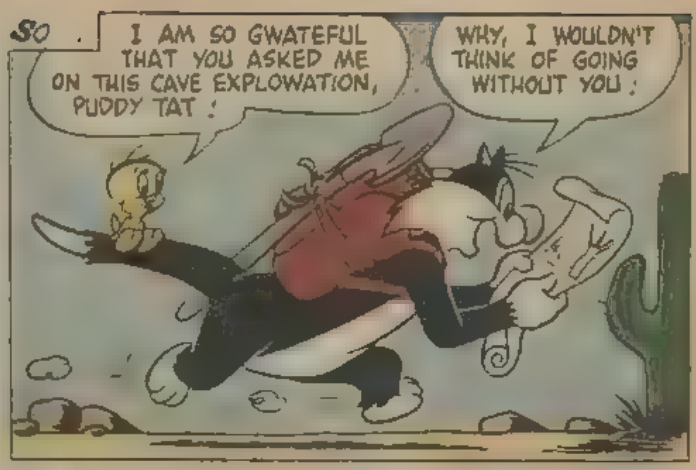




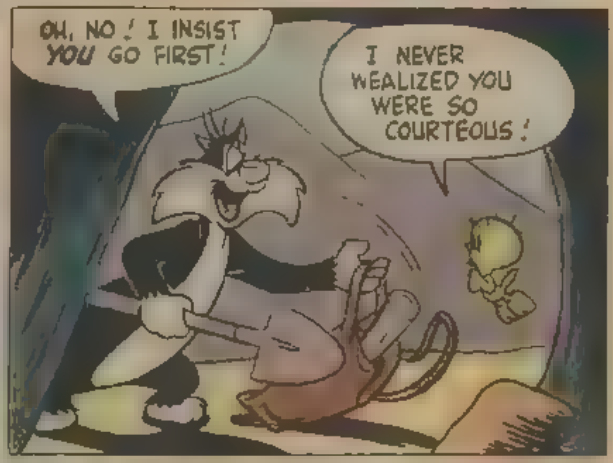


HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
LOST GOLD MINE MAP
10 FT.
ENTRANCE
GO 4 MILES DUE EAST FROM OLD MILL. THEN GO 10 FT. FROM TREE TO ENTRANCE WALK 6 MILES INTO TUNNEL FOR GOLD.

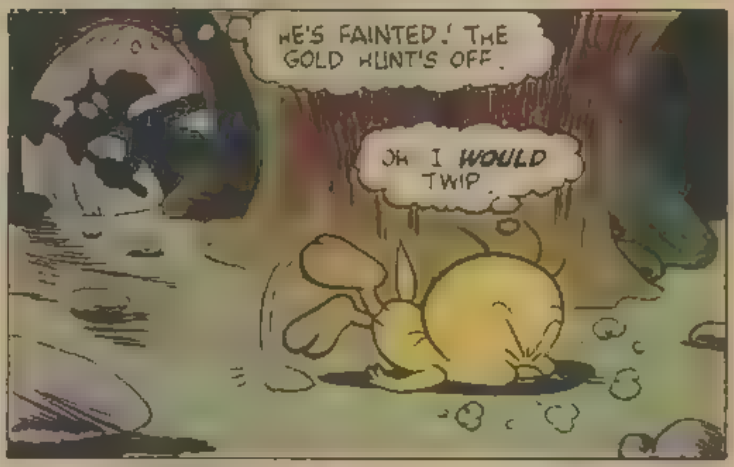

GOLD.
WARNING!!
POSSIBLE DANGEROUS UNDERGROUND GASES. DO NOT EXPLORE CAVE WITHOUT A CANARY . . THE BIRD WILL FAINT AT THE SLIGHTEST WHIFF OF A FUME, WARNING YOU TO LEAVE . . .

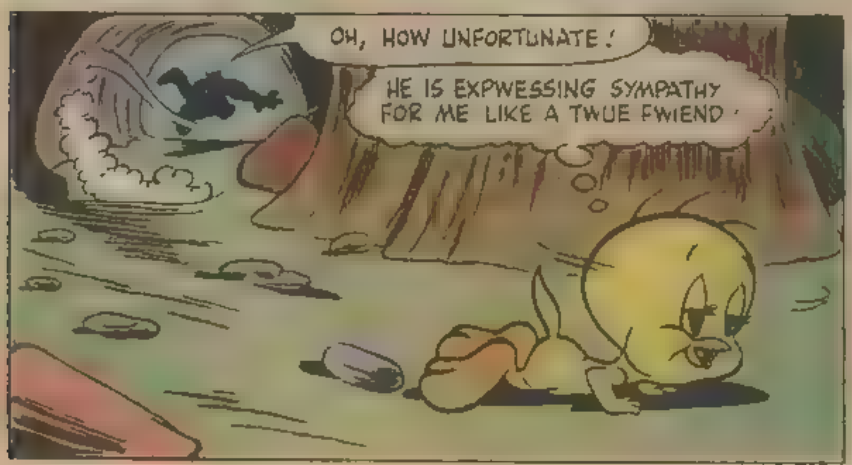

SO .
I AM SO GWATEFUL THAT YOU ASKED ME ON THIS CAVE EXPLOWATION, PUDDY TAT !
WHY, I WOULDN'T THINK OF GOING WITHOUT YOU !

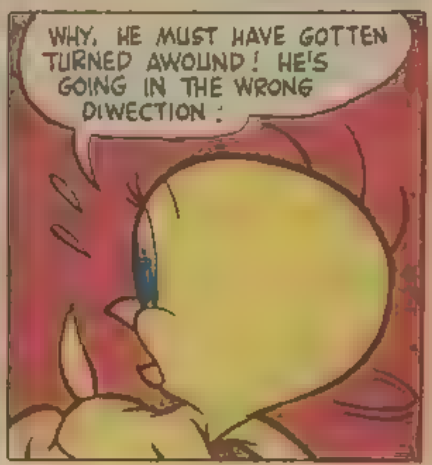
MUCH, MUCH LATER . .
THAT'S IT, AT LAST !
I WILL BE POLITE, PUDDY FWIEND ! YOU ENTER FIRST !

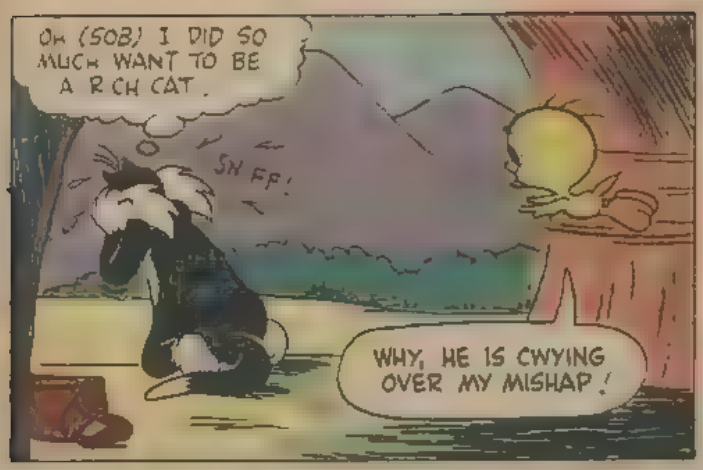

OH, NO ! I INSIST YOU GO FIRST !
I NEVER WEALIZED YOU WERE SO COURTEOUS !

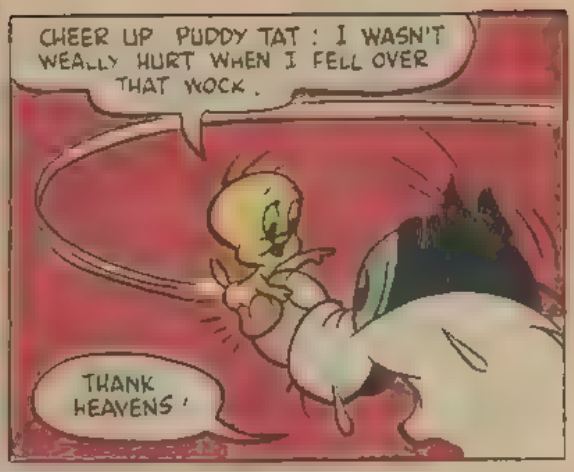
IF HE KEELS OVER, I'LL KNOW IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR ME !
I WILL TWY TO PWOVE MYELF A GOOD LEADER !

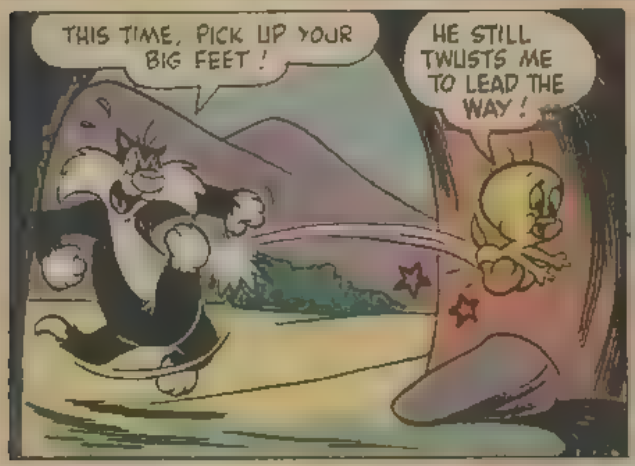

HE'S FAINTED ! THE GOLD HUNT'S OFF .
OH I WOULD TWIP .

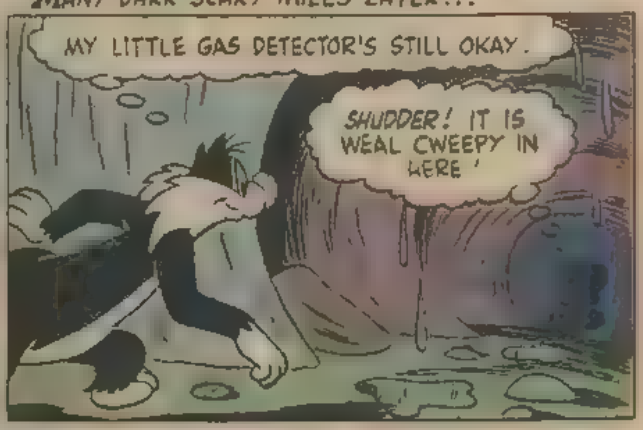

OH, HOW UNFORTUNATE !
HE IS EXPWESSING SYMPATHY FOR ME LIKE A TWUE FWIEND !


WHY, HE MUST HAVE GOTTEN TURNED AWOUND ! HE'S GOING IN THE WRONG DIWECTION !

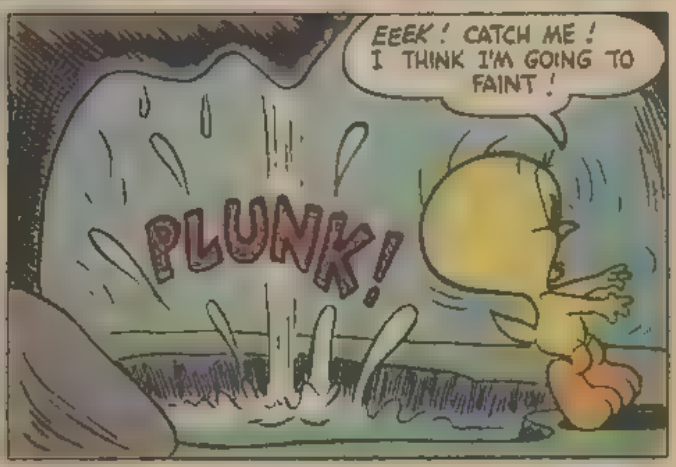

OH (SOB) I DID SO MUCH WANT TO BE A R CH CAT.
SN FF!
WHY, HE IS CWYING OVER MY MISHAP!

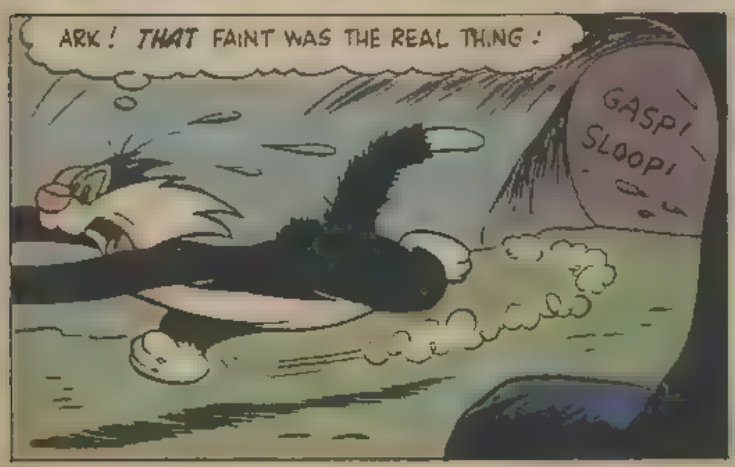

CHEER UP PUDDY TAT: I WASN'T WEALLY HURT WHEN I FELL OVER THAT WOCK.
THANK HEAVENS!

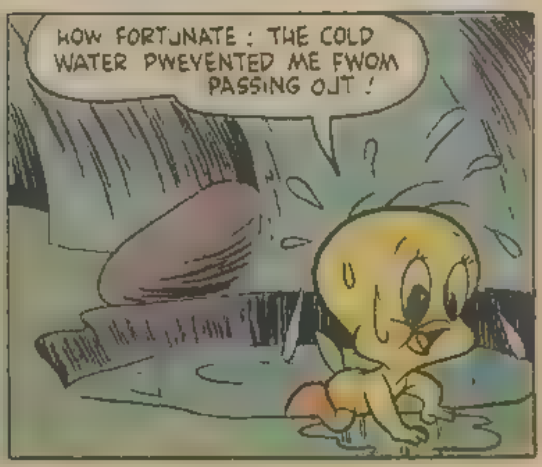

THIS TIME, PICK UP YOUR BIG FEET!
HE STILL TWUSTS ME TO LEAD THE WAY!


MANY DARK SCARY MILES LATER...
MY LITTLE GAS DETECTOR'S STILL OKAY.
SHUDDER! IT IS WEAL CWEEPY IN HERE!

BUT I WILL BE BWAVE I HOPE


EEEK! CATCH ME! I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!
PLUNK!


ARK! THAT FAINT WAS THE REAL THING!
GASP! SLOOP!


HOW FORTUNATE: THE COLD WATER PWEVENTED ME FWOM PASSING OUT!

(PANT! PANT!) I MADE IT AT LAST!
YOU! YOU CAN'T BE HERE!
I PASSED YOU SEVEWAL MILES BACK.
WHY DID YOU WUN OFF WHEN I WAS FWIGHTENED BY THAT DW.P?
AND WHY WERE YOU SCARED WITH ME RIGHT BEHIND YOJ?
SIX MILES UNDERGROUND...
WE MUST BE NEAR THE GOLD DEPOSIT!
FWOM NOW ON, I WILL TWUST MY FELINE FWIEND IN TIME OF DANGER!
SCWEECH!
HELP PUDDY TAT!
HMM... IS THIS ANOTHER FAKE FAINT?
YIKE! THIS TIME IT'S FOR REAL!
IM GONNA MISS TWEETY, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO RESCUE HIM!
WELL, ANOTHER MEMBER FOR OUR LOST CANARY CLUB.
BIRDS? HOW DID YOU GET HERE?

WE WERE LEFT HERE BY MINING PROSPECTORS AND COULDN'T FIND OUR WAY OUT!
HOW TWAGIC!
BUT I CAN SAVE YOU WITH MY EXTWEMELY GOOD SENSE OF DIWECTION!
(SIGH) NO MORE TWEETY! NO GOLD! ESPECIALLY (SOB) NO GOLD!
PUDDY TAT, YOU MIGHT HAVE WAITED TO CAWWY THIS TWEASURE OUT!
GOLD!
WELL, I'LL CARRY IT NOW! IN FACT, I HEREBY LAY CLAIM TO ALL THESE NUGGETS!
OH, YOU ARE SO GWEEDY!
BACK HOME...
HUH? I SAW THOSE PIECES MOVE!
WEALLY? HEH, HEH!
TWEET!
JUST LISTEN TO THOSE GOLDEN NOTES, PUDDY TAT!
TWITTER!
NOW I HAVE A QUARTETTE YET!

BUGS BUNNY
TIME TESTER
FUDD'S UNBWEAKABLE WATCHES $5.00
FUDD'S UNBWEAKAB WATCHE $5.00
CRASH!
$5.

BUGS BUNNY
THE HARD SELL
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SELL OLD MAN HARDCWUST ANYTHING ! HE HATES DOOR - TO - DOOR SALESMEN !
HOW ABOUT GIVING ME TWENTY CARROTS IF I MAKE A SALE ?
BUGSY, THE PERSISTENT PEDDLER
FLINTHIDE J. HARDCRUST
IT'S A DEAL !
HEH, HEH ! THAT COCKY WABBIT WILL GET HIS THIS TIME !
BING !
BONG !
HMM ! HE'S SHOWING THAT TWASH OF HIS ! I'M SURPWISED OLD MAN HARDCWUST HASN'T CLOBBERED HIM YET !
BLA ! BLA ! BLA !
POW !
WELL ! I WASN'T DISAPPOINTED FOR LONG !
OKAY, FUDDSY ! COME ACROSS WITH MY CARROTS ! I MADE A SALE !
HMPH ! IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE IT TO ME ! WHAT WAS IT ?
POK !
IF YOU MUST KNOW — MY OWN PATENTED SALESMAN ELIMINATOR !

WEAR THE

"SPITTIN' IMAGE"

OF THE

SIX GUN RIGS

WORN BY

TV STARS!

NO. 8042 $4.98

NO. 7024 $4.98

Single and Double Rigs $1.98 to $9.95

MOM! 3 SIZES

Daisy's "Spittin' Image" Bulls⊙Eye Six Gun Holster Outfits adjust for waists 15½" to 36"!

DAISY SIX GUNS

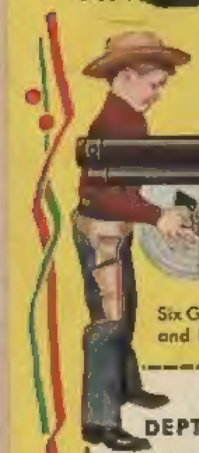
100% METAL

(Except Grips)

Pardner!

Ask Mom to get you one! Tell her you want Daisy's "Spittin' Image" of the real rigs worn by TV-Movie stars Cheyenne, Bronco, etc. *Featuring:* cup-shape tilt-out gun pocket—trigger guard stop—wide hip-slung belt and long tie-downs—all top grade leather! Plus a swell Six Gun that's a "Spittin' Image" of the Wild West's Frontier Model. Remind Mom *only* Daisy offers genuine "Spittin' Image" Six Guns in genuine "Spittin' Image" holsters—the ONLY kind you want for Christmas and year around Fun!

Sold at all good toy stores!



KIDS OVER 8 YEARS OLD!

Show ad to Mom—ask her to buy you a Daisy Toy—and one for YOUR SMALLER BROTHER and SISTER who can't read yet!

Other Daisy Smokers from $2.49 to $4.98

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Model "660" shoots all three: (1) a loud BANG! (2) smokes! and (3) makes sound like a ricocheting bullet each time you pull trigger! Never needs ammunition. 100% solid metal except stock. 31".

*cheyenne ©1960 Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

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I enclose 10¢ coin(s) to help cover postage-handling cost. Send Free and postpaid 16-page "Gun Spin and Fast Draw" Book (25¢ value) and 24-page Daisy Toy Catalog.

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☐ Mother ☐ Father ☐ Boy____ AGE ☐ Girl____ AGE

SINCE 1888

ASK DAD, HE HAD ONE!

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